

RUBBIN OFF THE PAINT

B. Lou

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Boolin' I be coolin' that's that shit that I like (facts)
Niggas talkin' shit boy I'll put you on ice (facts)
Niggas always beg before I'm takin' their life (facts)
Put the .40 to his noggin like some head full of lice (yeah)
And that's that shit that I like (B. Lou)
.40 to his noggin that's that shit that I like (Shit that I like)
(Nigga all 100s no 1s. B. Lou)
Getting that money it's blue (Blue)
Every day it is not new (ooh)
Nigga gotta watch how I move (Ooh)
Just know I can't lose (Ooh)
Jump in the crowd like a fool (Ooh)
You know that I'm keepin' that tool (Ooh)
.40 on me what's your move (Ooh)
I guess we gon' see what you do (Ooh)
Know I'm rockin' when we all at the party (Facts)
You know I'm on ya head I'll point like a target (Facts)
I know you want beef little nigga I start it (B. Lou)
1-0-7 nigga that's the murder (Ooh)
You're tired of jumpin' over objects and hurdles
Fool my big brother, he a piece of my circle (Nigga)
Nigga don't fuck with me boy you know I'll hurt you
Black mask up pull that Glock out and dart you
Remember fourth grade when I was sippin' that purple (Mmm)
All you niggas goofy I just fruity like Urkel (B. Lou B. Lou)
Let that chop eat yo neck
Let the choppa eat yo vest up
Say that to my nigga K E, you know he running up a check (Cash)
You know my nigga got the TEC
You know my nigga leave 'em wet
You know a nigga how we ballin' (Yeah)
You know we ball like Spartan (Yeah)
Real killas in New Orleans (Facts)
You know we ballin' like Jordan
Got the lean that we pourin'
Know the kush, that be roarin'
Know the gas that we smokin'
You know the gas that we inhalin'
Real nigga pop yo melon (Man)
Niggas offer Cerebellum
Ice on my neck froze
Too cold for your fellas (Chilly)
Too hot for these bitches
Put a hoe in the kitchen
Now she workin' with the dishes
Lowkey I be pimpin' (facts)
('Cause lowkey I be pimpin', facts)
('Cause lowkey I be pimpin', facts)
B. Lou